

CLEVELAND HUNTS RABBITS.

NOTHING UNDIGNIFIED IN IT. THE EX-PRESIDENT WRITES.

Give Molly Cottontail a Fair Start and, if You Pot Her, You Can Eat Her With a Clear Conscience—May Take a Kick to Start Her and Maybe You'll Miss.

Grover Cleveland, ex-President of the United States, writes on rabbits shooting for the vacation number of the Independent. He says:

"Because rabbit shooting is seasonable only in late fall or winter weather the mention of it is calculated to suggest shivering chills, cold feet, numb fingers and all sorts of heavy clothing. At first blush, therefore, it may not seem to be exactly an appropriate topic to be given a place in a magazine designed for midsummer reading. In second thought, however, I hope it will not be deemed amiss that the torridity of such a magazine should be tempered by a cooling admixture of hunting of recreation free from dog day swelter, and reminding the reader that a season is on its way which brings with it outdoor sport exempt from summer heat and unwearying by the stings and arrows of outrageous gnats, flies or mosquitoes. It is quite within reason to suppose that the addition of rabbit hunting to the ingredients that if ever in summer, recreative reading might be as refreshing as the addition of fiction to an otherwise tepid summer tippie.

"Some hunters there are, of the superior and dapper sort, who deny to the rabbit any position among legitimate game animals; and there are others who, while grudgingly admitting rabbits to the list, seem to think it necessary to excuse their concession by calling them hares. I regard all this as pure affectation and nonsense. I deem it beneath my dignity and status to be a reputable hunter to write of the rabbit as an entirely suitable member of the game community, and in doing so I am not dealing with hares or any other except plain, little, every day plebeian rabbits—sometimes appropriately called 'cotton-tails.' Though they may be 'defamed by every charlatan among hunters of self-constituted high degree, and despised by thousands who know nothing of their game qualities, I am not ashamed of their pursuit, and I count it by no means a disgrace to be a successful hunter of the rabbit. I have killed many of them, and I have seen them shot by a successful shot to a topsy-turvy pause when at their best speed.

"These shy little fellows feed at night, and during the day they hide so closely in grass or among rocks and brush that it is seldom they can be seen when at rest. Of course, no decent man will shoot a rabbit while sitting, and I have known them to refuse to start for anything less than a kick or punch. When they do start, however, they demonstrate quite clearly that they have kept their feet in the best possible position for a spring and run. After such a start the rabbit must in fairness be given an abundance of chance to get full headway, and when he has traversed the necessary distance for this, and is at his fastest gait, the hunter that shoots him has good reason to be satisfied with his marksmanship. I once actually poked one up and he escaped unhurt though four loads of shot were sent after him.

"In the main, however, rabbits must be relied upon for the real enjoyment and success of rabbit hunting. The fastest dogs are not the best, because they are apt to chase the rabbit so swiftly and closely that he quickly betakes himself to a hole or other safe shelter. Instead of relying upon his running ability, the baying of three or four good dogs should be used to drive a little cottontail should be as exhilarating and as pleasant to ears attuned to the music as if the chase were for bigger game. As the music is heard, the rabbit starts, and the hunter is allowed to flatter himself that his acute judgment can determine the route of the approaching game and the precise point from which the animal will emerge should be secured. The self-satisfied conceit aroused by a fortunate guess concerning this important detail, especially if complemented by a fatal shot, should permit the lucky hunter to enjoy as fully the pleasant, pleasurable persuasion that the entire achievement is due to his own good shooting, and that the animal circumvented were a larger beast. In either case the hunter experiences the delight from a well fed sense of self and self-pride, and the rabbit, notwithstanding all attempts to keep it in the background, is the most gratifying factor in every sporting indulgence.

"Some people speak slightly of the rabbit's eating qualities. This must be an abject surrender to fact or fashion. At any rate it is exceedingly unjust to the cottontail; and one who can resist temptation and refuse to eat a nicely cooked rabbit is, I believe, a victim of unfounded prudices.

"Why, then, should not rabbit hunting, when honorably pursued, be given a respectable place among gunning activities? It certainly has every element of rational outdoor recreation, it ministers to the most exhilarating and healthful exercise; it furnishes saving relief from care and worry; it is free from wantonness and senseless destruction of animal life, and it affords favors, it gives play to innocent but gratifying self-conceit.

"Let us remember, however, that if rabbit hunting is to be an entirely outdoor recreation, entirely free from meanness, and a sport in which a true hunter can indulge without shame, the little cottontail must, in all circumstances, be given a fair chance for his life."

JOE WEBER OFF FOR EUROPE.
Smith With Him, and They'll Meet Levi in Europe to Work on a New Burlesque.

Joe Weber closed his season in Chicago Sunday night and made a hurried trip to this city to catch the Kronprinz Wilhelm, which sailed at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon from Hoboken. Mr. Weber had just time to take a look at his music hall and drive to his home before catching the liner. He was accompanied by Mrs. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Davis and Edgar Smith, the libretto writer.

In Europe Mr. Weber and Mr. Smith will meet Maurice Levi, the composer, and collaborate on the burlesque to be produced by the Weber company next fall. Aubrey Boucicault, May McKenzie and Bonnie Maginn will also join them in Europe within a few weeks.

News of Plays and Players.
The Boer War exhibition at Brighton Beach has been attended with such phenomenal success that the management has decided to give performances continuously each day between the hours of 2 P. M. and 9 P. M.

A Japanese theater has just been opened at Dreamland. An interesting part of the performance is the acting of Miss. Suchi Soga, Mr. Hosanaga and Mr. Goto. They present what is called the "Sumuri, or Spirit Dance." One little act tells the story of a warrior with baby, with nobody but himself to care for it. The soldier must go to war and hesitates between killing the child or leaving it in the street. He finally decides on the latter course.

Frances King, the Lucy Right in "The County Chairman," was engaged yesterday by Henry W. Savage to play the part of "The Gambler." It is a story of a fascinating Irish girl, Clodagh, and her struggle against an inherited passion for gambling.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Tommy Bohlin, who sailed the Fleur de Lys in the ocean race is the Gloucester skipper whom James B. Connolly has made famous in literature as "Tommy Ohlsen." As soon as Mr. Connolly learned that Tommy was to sail the Fleur de Lys he hurried down from Boston to become Dr. Stimson's guest. It is said of the real Tommy that no skipper out of Gloucester ever made him take his sail in, and it is also said of him "he's the man to tie your hopes of heaven to, is Tommy Bohlin in a blow. Yes, sir, the sight of Tommy standing" aft in one of them gales—man, man, it's like another anchor."

"Luigi," the gondolier, who wins the great race for his guild of the Castellani in Mr. Hopkinson Smith's latest book "At Close Range," has been the author's gondolier in Venice for ten years and has proved his strength and skill in many ways. The "soido," the Italian coin which Luigi of the story lends between his thumb and a wager in a wager, is now worn by an English Countess to whom Luigi the gondolier gave it. This particular gondolier is in great favor with the American visitors, but owing to the regulation that the gondola at the head of the traghetto, like the cab first in line, must have precedence, to secure the services of the famous and favorite waterman it is necessary to invoke the aid of no less a person than the United States Consul. Having secured the services of any gondolier from his regular place for a single day the traveler may engage him for an indefinite season.

This year, bringing the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson, will be marked by a fresh output of literature, with the great hero as the theme. Mr. Henry Newbolt has a new volume ready in which he tells, popularly and graphically, the story of "The Year of Trafalgar," illustrated with portraits of Nelson and reproductions of battle plans.

Librarians and booksellers are responsible for the saying that women will not read short stories; that they dearly love a hero or a heroine, and are not interested in a batch of heroes and heroines. The explanation of this peculiarity advanced is that women read a story for its sustained interest less than for its artistic coloring, and that they delight in details of the little things which, after all, are subtly important—and the short story is of necessity episodic with no room for "excursions and alarms."

In connection with the large profits made by some authors at the present time it is interesting to read of the earnings of Fanny Burney, to whom special attention has been directed by the new edition of her journal. For "Evelina" Fanny Burney received only thirty pounds sterling, but her share of profits from "The Wanderer," a dull, almost forgotten book, was at least £1,500, while from "Camille" it is estimated that she received some £3,000, by no means an insignificant sum even in our era of "boomed books" and "best sellers."

According to an English librarian of authority the society novel has thrown the novel of adventure in all its forms into the shade. Readers no longer sigh for a sombrero or the flash of a breastplate. They are content with Belgravia instead of Ruritania, with motor cars and bridge instead of bridle tracks leading to imprisoned heroines.

Literature is coming more and more into the realm of commerce. Not only do publishers accept and put out books in the same spirit of speculation with which they would buy wheat for a rise, but recently a writer whose name is of consequence to others as well as to himself has classified himself as a manufacturer entitled to the privilege of his trade. In a plea for the reduction of his "income" tax he urged as his reason that "any manufacturer has allowance made for the cost of his plant." Being invited to explain himself more fully, he said: "I am a literary manufacturer, and my brains are my plant. I have no factory, but I have a pen, and the author means to try again."

To those interested in the processes by which a successful author is prepared for his work, the varied experiences of Frederick Upham Adams, the writer of the new golf novel, will be of interest. Mr. Adams began his career as an apprentice in a china shop, and has been in turn the city editor of a country newspaper, a mechanical draftsman, and an expert designer of machinery, perfecting barbed wire, harvesting machinery, &c. His eyesight failing for a time, he entered on newspaper work again, but found time to design electric light towers and to invent the electric lamp post now in general use in the United States. He was associated with prominent men in Chicago in the invention of passenger devices, built what is known as the cigar shaped train, created the Bureau of Smoke Suppression in Chicago, planned and managed the first automobile race in America and, for the purpose of familiarizing himself with speculation, accepted the editorship of the Wall Street department of a New York newspaper. All of which is one kind of training school for the making of an author. Mr. Adams now devotes his time to writing.

Mr. Barrie has recently passed his forty-fifth birthday. It is some twenty years ago that he went to London to win fame and fortune by his pen. Speaking of the early days of his career at a banquet recently Mr. Barrie said: "I wrote and sold a story to London, and he said no, so I went, laden with charges from my mother to walk in the middle of the street (they jump out on you as you are turning a corner), never to venture forth after sunset, and always to look up everything—I who never look up anything except my heart in company." Mr. Barrie's career reads like a romance. Going to London with a few manuscripts in his pocket, and a few stories in his head, against the advice of his publisher, at 30 he was one of the most popular novelists of the day, at 40 one of the most successful dramatists.

A new novel by the author of "The Masquerader" is now appearing serially in Harper's Weekly under the title of "The Gambler." It is a story of a fascinating Irish girl, Clodagh, and her struggle against an inherited passion for gambling.

The London Athenaeum says of the Spaniards: "The Spaniards are the handsomest, lightest, best looking people in the world."

HANDSOMEST, LIGHTEST, BEST LUGGAGE
MADE BY
CROUCH & FITZGERALD
181 BROADWAY.
688 BROADWAY.
23 SIXTH AVENUE.
Wardrobe Trunks.

LA CAROLINA BRAND

EACH OF THESE CIGARS HAS THE DISTINCTIVE "CAROLINA" QUALITY AND THE SAME CHARACTER THAT HAS MADE THE CAROLINA PERFECTO FAMOUS.

FOR DIFFERENT USES DIFFERENT SIZES ARE DESIRABLE, AND THE LA CAROLINA BRAND CAN BE DEPENDED UPON FOR FULL STANDARD WEIGHT, PERFECT WORKMANSHIP AND UNIFORMITY, HIGH QUALITY IN ALL ITS SIZES.

CAROLINA PANETELA



ACTUAL SIZE: 8 FOR 25 CENTS. BOX OF 100—11.50.

CAROLINA PURITANO



ACTUAL SIZE: 15 CENTS EACH. BOX OF 750—6.00.

CAROLINA PERFECTO



ACTUAL SIZE: 25 CENTS EACH. BOX OF 25—2.25.

CAROLINA INVENCIBLE



ACTUAL SIZE: 25 CENTS EACH. BOX OF 25—2.25.

THESE FOUR CIGARS PROVIDE FOR MOST ALL OCCASIONS AND USES—FROM THE PANETELA AFTER-BREAKFAST TO THE INVENCIBLE AFTER DINNER. THERE IS A RECOGNIZED AND INTRINSIC VALUE IN EACH OF THEM.

HAVANA TOBACCO COMPANY, 111 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

Send name and address for "Truth About Havana Cigars"

ish author Juan Valera that by his death modern Spanish literature loses its most brilliant and interesting representative. He was a poet, a critic and a novelist and achieved special literary distinction as a stylist. He served his country as diplomat at Naples, Dresden, St. Petersburg, Washington and Brussels and at home he was Minister of Commerce, Minister of Public Instruction, Comptroller of State and Senator.

Oscar Wilde's book of epigrams has many quotable sayings concerning men and women, sparkling with audacity, but tinged with cynicism.

"To get on in the best society nowadays one has either to feed people, amuse people or shock people."

"It is absurd to have a hard and fast rule about what one should read and what one shouldn't. More than half of modern culture depends on what one shouldn't read."

"All women become like their mothers—that is their tragedy. No man does—his is his."

"The only way a woman can ever reform a man is by loving him so completely that he loses all interest in life."

With the June installment Mrs. Wharton brings her story, "The House of Mirth," to a very dramatic climax and leaves the heroine and the reader who is interested in her in an unpleasant state of suspense waiting for the next move. The story in its present phase is a social parable and as such should be read in the congregations of the frivolous whose moral consciences bring about immoral consequences. In the midst of all the subtle analysis and delicate handling of an extremely tiquise situation, Mrs. Wharton finds time to introduce a phrase that is interesting to read and good to remember. It is that "there are just as many different ways of going without money as of spending it."

Miss Mary E. Waller, author of "The Woodcarver of Lympne" and "Sanna," has lived for a number of years, winter and summer, on the Massachusetts coast and has had ample opportunity of studying the quaint characters among the plain island folk and writes of them with an enthusiasm born of sympathy and affection. She was, accordingly, much amused at a paragraph representing her attitude toward the natives of the island in which the scene of her recent novel is laid, as being that of a "summer visitor." "Sanna" has just gone into a new edition.

One of the notable incidents in Mr. Mighels' story of "The Ultimate Passion," the bribery of Judge Wright, is an actual transaction taken bodily from life. Even the malign influence exercised by the Judge's wife and the subsequent part played by her recent novel is laid as being that of a "summer visitor." "Sanna" has just gone into a new edition.

Another of those unique surprises which enliven the monotony of life for the editor was found recently in the letter box of the "Critic." A bill was forwarded to a delinquent subscriber in the usual way and was returned in an envelope with in inch wide black border containing the following letter: "Mr. Smith has changed his address; smallpox took him off. I am his widow. Respectfully, Mary Ann Smith."

Mr. Sinclair Lewis calls attention to the remarkable similarity between "The Masquerader," now being played in London, and "The Premier and the Painter," written by Israel Zangwill under the pen name of J. Freeman Bell in the early '90s. The resemblance, Mr. Lewis says is not simply the use of the time worn plot of a prominent man changing place with a man of low degree, which occurs in "The Prince and Pauper" and Hale's "My Double and How He Undid Me," but that practically every situation, every character and every

detail are identical with those of "The Premier and the Painter."

Charles Wagner is still engaged in "strongly writing" his American impressions. The "book is not symmetric," he says; "I say what I have to say without taking measure." "It is delightful," he writes, "from the window of my little cell where I work like a monk I do not see anything but trees and turf. The summer is coming and, out burst the leaf and flowers, all my American days come back to me. It is the very time to build the book."

The fifth installment of Thoreau's journal in the Atlantic Monthly is especially rich in whimsical and humorous touches. The first paragraph will be of significant interest to that emphasis and assertive product the American young person. It is dated November, 1851, and reads as follows:

Some of my friends make singular blunders. They go out of their way to talk with certain young women of whom they think or have heard that they are pretty, and I derive no pleasure from talking with a young woman half an hour simply because she has regular features. The society of young women is the most unprofitable I have ever tried. They are so light and merry that you can never be sure whether they are there or not there. I prefer to talk with the more staid and settled settled for life in every sense.

Henry Beach Needham, whose article on college athletics in the June McClure's is arousing so much discussion, has been referred to as a Harvard graduate, the idea of the frivolous whose moral consciences bring about immoral consequences. In the midst of all the subtle analysis and delicate handling of an extremely tiquise situation, Mrs. Wharton finds time to introduce a phrase that is interesting to read and good to remember. It is that "there are just as many different ways of going without money as of spending it."

Miss Mary E. Waller, author of "The Woodcarver of Lympne" and "Sanna," has lived for a number of years, winter and summer, on the Massachusetts coast and has had ample opportunity of studying the quaint characters among the plain island folk and writes of them with an enthusiasm born of sympathy and affection. She was, accordingly, much amused at a paragraph representing her attitude toward the natives of the island in which the scene of her recent novel is laid, as being that of a "summer visitor." "Sanna" has just gone into a new edition.

One of the notable incidents in Mr. Mighels' story of "The Ultimate Passion," the bribery of Judge Wright, is an actual transaction taken bodily from life. Even the malign influence exercised by the Judge's wife and the subsequent part played by her recent novel is laid as being that of a "summer visitor." "Sanna" has just gone into a new edition.

Another of those unique surprises which enliven the monotony of life for the editor was found recently in the letter box of the "Critic." A bill was forwarded to a delinquent subscriber in the usual way and was returned in an envelope with in inch wide black border containing the following letter: "Mr. Smith has changed his address; smallpox took him off. I am his widow. Respectfully, Mary Ann Smith."

Mr. Sinclair Lewis calls attention to the remarkable similarity between "The Masquerader," now being played in London, and "The Premier and the Painter," written by Israel Zangwill under the pen name of J. Freeman Bell in the early '90s. The resemblance, Mr. Lewis says is not simply the use of the time worn plot of a prominent man changing place with a man of low degree, which occurs in "The Prince and Pauper" and Hale's "My Double and How He Undid Me," but that practically every situation, every character and every

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The strawberry, in spite of the respect which ought to be shown to it after its long and useful career, has come in lately for some fantastic treatment.

"The thing that astonished me most of all," said a young man who had dined at a country club a few nights before he made this complaint, "was to see strawberries served as a salad. I've eaten apples and grapefruit and nearly every other kind of fruit since the orange for sweet salads made the end of the meal something to be very apprehensive about. But not until this spring did I see strawberries served with mayonnaise and lettuce. The strawberries were sweet and ought to have been delicious mixed with cream and sugar. But instead of that the poor fruit for the sake of a novelty had been rigged out as a salad. And that, with all the delicious salads that are now in the market."

The drowsy man got on the early morning Lenox avenue subway train at the Bridge station and before he made himself comfortable in a cross seat he asked the guard to wake him at 11th street.

"Is there anything in it?" asked the guard. "Sure thing," said the drowsy man, wondering if the guard had got the tipping habit.

Just before the train turned the curve and pulled into the drowsy one's station the guard woke him up. The drowsy man remembered the hint he had received and fished out a dime. He handed it to the guard, who took it like a hungry waiter.

Herr Knot, who has finally persuaded Mr. Conried to take his terms for a season at the Metropolitan, will receive here next winter in a month as much as he has been getting in Munich for an entire season of work. The Wagnerian singer gets in Germany only \$10,000 a season. He has just made an effort to get out of his Munich contract altogether, as his feelings were very much wounded when he was criticized for having got from the opera house of which he is a member such a long leave of absence as to remove him practically from the organization. But he will probably be retained, just as some of the other German singers have been.

EUROPEAN HOTELS.

HOTEL CECIL

LONDON

EUROPEAN HOTELS.

HOTEL CECIL

LONDON

BEDROOMS.

Single . . . From 5/- per day } No Charge for Light or Attendance.

Double . . . 9/- }

Suite of Rooms . . . 25/- }

BREAKFAST.

Table d'Hôte Room (Indian Floor) . . . 2/6, 3/- & 3/6

LUNCH.

Table d'Hôte Room (Indian Floor) . . . 1/6

Tea or Coffee Complet . . . 2/6

DINNER.

Table d'Hôte Room (Indian Floor) . . . 5/-

Indian Curries prepared and served by Native Cook in either Dining Room.

IN RESTAURANT.

Dinner, 5/-; Dinner, 7/6 and 10/6; Souper, 5/- Or à la carte.

On Sundays Vocal Concert after Dinner.

IN GRILL ROOM.

A la Carte, Prices as per menu.

Inclusive Charges will be quoted if desired.

CECIL MOTOR GARAGE

The only first-class Hotel in London with a Garage on the Premises.

Free Garage for Visitors' Cars. Nominal Charge for Cleaning.

All Accessories in Stock.

FULL HOTEL AND MOTOR TARIFF ON APPLICATION

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

EDITED BY GEORGE HARVEY

OUT TO-DAY

June, 1905.

New England: an Autumn Impression.—III. HENRY JAMES

Suez and Panama FREDERIC C. PENFIELD

Stendhal: a Study COUNT LUTZOW

Science and Immortality J. SANDERSON CHRISTISON, M.D.

Control of Emigration in Europe JAMES D. WHEPLEY

An Apology for Technic BRANDER MATTHEWS

A White South Africa LIEUT.-COL. F. C. STONE, R.G.A.

The San Domingo Question FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS

Grades of Diplomatic Representation: a Rejoinder JULIEN GORDON

The Traffic in Spurious Pictures A PARIS AUTHORITY

An Open versus a Closed Shop JOHN BASCOM

Arthur, Guinevere and Lancelot JULIET EVERTS ROBB

WORLD POLITICS

LONDON; ST. PETERSBURG; ROME; WASHINGTON

50 cents a copy \$5.00 a Year

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK

The MOTHER-LIGHT.

A NOVEL

A man met a woman—offered her protection from the storm—the woman was in desperate need—thought that everyone knew it—misunderstood. Three days later she met him again—told him she must have money—refused to accept the money without making the greatest sacrifice humanly possible—fled when he urged her to accept it guiltlessly.

What was her motive? Was she worthy to become the head of a great religion?

D. APPLETON COMPANY, Publishers, New York.

Harpers' Book News

The Ultimate Passion

A young man of high ideals playing into the hands of a powerful corrupt political ring in order to gain power through their influence and ultimately to defeat them—this is a hint of the plot of this strong, virile novel. It is a work of unusual power, an absorbing story, showing the machinations of political schemers and others prominent in social and business life in New York. The startling incidents that the political situation brings forth are closely woven in with a charming love-tale. Mr. Mighels will be remembered as the author of *Bruver Jim's Baby*.

HARPER & BROTHERS, N. Y.

HISTORY of Flagellation, Moll Flinders, Apuleius' Golden Ass. Any book, PRATT, 161 6th av.

AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Bway and 40th St. Puffs 8:30. Matinee Saturday. Marie's Empties. "The Freedom of Sanna."

HERALD 80. THEATRE. Bway & 80th St. Puffs 8:15. Matinee Saturday. SAM BERNARD "THE HOLICAIN" and "THE RAIDERS"

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE. Bway & 38th St. To-NIGHT 8:15. Matinee Saturday. 2:15. FRANK DANIELS NERBERT GILBY

HUDSON THEATRE. 40th St. near B'way. Puffs 8:30. Mat. To-day & Sat 2:15. COMEDY. The Heir to the Hoaroh

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving Place. LAST WEEK. QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER. No Wed. Mat. Sat. 2:15. Eve. 8:15. Next: Mme. Schumann-Heink. IN LOVE'S LOTTERY. Seats now on sale.

BIJOU. Ev. 8:15. Last Matinee Saturday. 2. DAVID BEAUMONT Present. WARFIELD IN THE MUSIC MASTER.

AERIAL GARDENS. Over the New Amsterdam. SEASON'S OPERA. LIFTING THE LID. Next Monday. and Gilbert-Sullivan Review. SEASIDE THEATRE. Last Two Weeks. ALWAYS DELIGHTFUL AND PLEASANT. Enclosed, DAMROSCH NIGHT CONCERTS.

HARTLEY. Mat. To-day, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00. Op. House. ADELPHI THEATRE in Heartsease.

HURTIG'S SEASON'S WEST. Laura Burt & Co., Nina Morris & Co., Dorothy Russell

LYRIC. Mat. To-day. Best Seats, 1/2, 3/4, 1/2, 1/2. 6:00. Time To-night, 8:15. JEFFERSON DEANGLIS IN FANTANA

AMBERSTEIN'S. May, Volpe and Putnam. B'way and 14th St. 8:15. Mat. To-day, 2:15. Eve. 8:15. Next: Eugene O'Neil. FUTURE MUSIC.

GANDWILLIAMS & WALKER. Mat. To-day, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30, 10:00. LEA. Ave. & 107th St. Mat. To-day. NEW STAR THE BLACK MASK.

YORKVILLE. 50th St. LEA. Ave. Last Week. Mat. To-day, 2:15. Eve. 8:15. AMERICAN BERTHA KALICH IN "Fedora."

GO TO DREAMLAND! Auto Cars leave N. Y. Theatre daily, 7:00 P. M. Sunday, 2, 4 and 7 P. M. Tel. 2609 38.

EDEN. WORLD IN WAR. New Group. CINEMATOGRAPH. MUNKIE. Charming Music. Extra attractions.

INSTRUCTION. For Boys and Young Men. DWIGHT SCHOOL, 15 West 43d St. High class private school for boys from 7 to 20 years. Individual attention. Admission free. Principals: ARTHUR WILLIAMS, E. E. CAMERON.